

VIGIL • PONS • COOPER • BURWELL

# SPLATTER

TM



\$2.50  
MAY  
1991



# Splatter

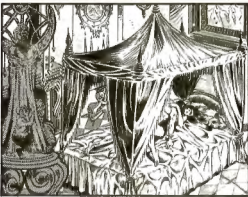
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Splatter v. 1 #1 May 1991.  
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**Stakato**  
**DCP**

**T**HE WAYS RETURN, THEIR BLOATED  
BELLIES ALIVE WITH SQUIRMING  
INSECTS. TO THE WINDSWEEP TOWERS  
OF THE ANCIENT CASTLE. BENEATH  
THE LONE CANDLELIT WINDOW, A  
PACK OF WOLVES CRY FOR THEIR  
BROTHER. HE WILL JOIN THEM  
SOON. FOR THE NIGHT SUN RISES.



OH,  
ANTON.  
ANTONI!

**T**HE TIME HAS COME.



**H**IS RHYTHMIC THRUMBS NOW MATCH  
THE RAPIDLY ACCELERATING BEAT  
OF HIS CHURNING HEART



COUNTLESS!  
BURN!

GIVE ME  
YOUR FIRE,  
MY LOVE!  
ALL OF IT!

UHHNNH!  
AGGGRR-

YESSSS  
AHHHHH!

**H**ER SPINE WRITHES LIKE  
A MAD SNAKE, ARCHING  
WILDLY IN AN ATTEMPT TO  
QUELL THE GNAWING ACHE  
THAT LIES DEEP WITHIN.  
ALWAYS JUST OUT OF  
REACH, UNTIL...

AGGGRRRR!

THEIR BROTHER HAS  
ARRIVED. THE HUNT  
WILL BE GOOD.



ONE HUNGER HAS  
BEEN SATISFIED.  
ONE REMAINS.



AH, GERT,  
HAS MY MEAL  
BEEN PREPARED?

YES, COUNTS  
ALL IS READY.



**M**ORNING FINDS THE MEN OF KLEINENBURG ON A MISSION. THEY ALWAYS KNEW WHAT HAD BEEN KILLING THEIR LIVESTOCK. THE CIRCLE OF THE MOON HAD TOLD THEM THAT. BUT NOW THEY HAVE LEARNED WHO.



ANTON LUPESCU!

WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, HERE BURGOMASTER?

I ARREST YOU FOR SUSPICION OF LYCANTHROPY AND CONsorting WITH THE EVIL COUNTESS RAVNOS!

DO NOT ATTEMPT TO LIE, DEMON!

YOU WERE SEEN GOING TO THE CASTLE LAST EVENING!

NOW LET US SEE IF YOU BEAR THE UNHOLY--

--MARK OF THE BEAST! LOOK! HE BEARS THE--

EMIL!

**WOK**

TO HELL WITH YOU, FAT PIG!

Anton, unable to free his deeply imbedded axe from the shattered pulp, is quickly accosted.

MURDERER!

PULL HIM DOWN!

HE'S LIKE A MAD DOG!

SATANIC BUTCHER! YOU WILL CONFESS, AND YOU WILL BLUFFER FOR YOUR SINS AGAINST GOD!



HE DID NOT COME.  
SOMETHING HAS  
HAPPENED.

PERHAPS  
HE IS  
WITH THEM?



NO, THEIR GRIES  
TELL ME OTHER-  
WISE. THEY ARE  
WEEPING  
TONIGHT.

BRING MY  
CARRIAGE  
AT ONCE.



THE CARRIAGE DESCENDS THROUGH  
THE TWISTING MOUNTAIN PASS  
AS RUMBLING CLOUDS CREEP  
OVER THE SNOW-CAPPED PEAKS  
TO ENFOLD THE MOON.



REACHING THE  
OUTSKIRTS OF  
KLEINENBURG, GRIFF  
REARS UP ON THE  
HORSE.



COUNTLESS!  
LOOK!



ANTON!



THEY'VE **BUTCHERED** HIM!  
TORN OUT HIS **HEART**! IT  
MUST HAVE BEEN THE  
NEW **BURGOMASTER**.  
**SOMEHOW** HE  
LEARNED HIS SECRET  
AND HAD THE **KNOW-  
LEDGE** TO **DESTROY**  
HIM.

**COUNTLESS**  
THERE MAY YET  
BE SOME  
**HOPE**.



WHAT CAN A DOCTOR DO FOR  
HIM **NOW**? EVEN WITH **MY**  
**POWERS**, I CANNOT RESTORE  
**LIFE** TO THE ALREADY **DEAD**  
OR MEND ORGANS AND  
SEVERED LIMBS.

MY LOVE, I SWEAR BY ALL  
THE **FIRES OF HELL** THAT  
**BLOOD** WILL HAVE **BLOOD**.



I HAVE HEARD  
WHISPERS OF A  
**MYSTERIOUS**  
DOCTOR WHO LIVES  
TO THE SOUTH, ATOP  
MAGNET MOUNTAIN.



THIS DOCTOR IS SAID  
TO HAVE **BROUGHT**  
**BACK** THE **DEAD** BY  
SEWING PARTS OF  
CORPSES TOGETHER  
AND **INFUSING**  
THEM WITH SOME  
SECRET PROCESS.



THEN I SHALL **STAY**  
MY **WRATH** FOR THE  
MOMENT. LET US  
**SEEK** OUT THIS  
ALCHEMIST  
TONIGHT!

WE SHALL **LEARN**  
IF WE CAN **SPIT** IN  
THE FACE OF GOD  
IN A WAY THAT EVEN  
I CANNOT!

**NEXT... CASTLE  
FRANKENSTEIN!**



# BRAINSTORM

By BUREAU



HAVE 'IM GRAB SOMETHING SHARP-- SOMETHING BIG--  
OUT OF A DRAWER, SEE.



HE GRABS THE CHICK BY HER HAIR--  
HE'S TOTALLY FREAKIN'!

ANYWAY, HE'S GOT  
THE BITCH...



AN HE JAMS THE FUCKER IN HER EYE!



IT COMES OUT THE BACK  
OF HER HEAD-- BLOOD  
AND SHIT ALL OVER  
THE PLACE!



THE DUDE TRIES TO  
SAVE HER, REAL  
LAME-LIKE--

AND HAVE THE MANIAC  
FUCKIN' SMASH HIS  
SKULL AGAINST A  
COUNTER / CRUSH  
IT LIKE A MELON!

MORE FUCKIN' BLOOD  
AN' BRAINS AN' SHIT!



THAT WOULD  
BE HIP!



THE CRAZY STARES INTO THE DUDE'S DEAD, BLAZED-OVER EYES



AN HE KISSES THE DUDE ON THE MOUTH, ALL GRINNIN' AN' SHIT. TOTALLY WACKED MAN.



AND THEN HAVE HIM GO UP TO THE SECOND FLOOR TO BUTCHER THE GRANNY AND THE INVALID, PREGNANT STEP-NIECE.



I DON'T KNOW, MAN

I KINDA WANTED TO LET THOSE TWO LIVE A LITTLE LONGER.

WE COULD ..

HELL I KNOW!



HAVE HIM GRAB A BIG-ASS SPIKE OR A POKER OR SOMETHIN'

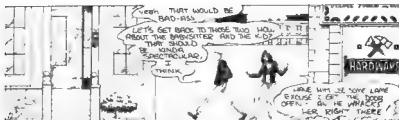
BLIND



HE COMES UP ON 'EM WHILE THEY'RE BALLIN' --

AN HE PINS THEM TOGETHER!

LATER HE'LL MOUNT THEIR CORPSES ON HIS WALL WITH THE OTHERS.





HAVE HIM GIVE AN ABE--

NOT AN  
ONE EVERY  
BODY DOES



DIRTY. NO ABE. DAD DOESN'T RECOGNIZE  
HIM SO THE LIEKIN SAYS  
"MOVING SENDS HER  
REGARDS"  
OR  
SOME SHIT

DAD'S  
CONFUSION



AN' AS HE FIGURES OUT WHO'S  
GOING DOWN, SCARY BOY  
TEARS 'IM UP!

SPILLS MY  
GUTS,  
AS IT WERE



MAKING AN ABE  
WOULD BE BETTER  
ST LOTS NO  
VIOLENCE



WHAT WE  
REALLY NEED IS  
AN ENDING &  
I GOTTA GIVE YOU  
ENOUGH TIME TO  
DEAL THIS SHIT  
BEFORE THE  
DEADLINE



WELL--  
EASIER ON



HE WASTED  
THAT COP WITH  
HIS OWN BUL!

PSY!



WE'LL JUST FIND OURSELVES RIGHT BACK OUT ON THE STREET, TRYIN' TO FIGURE OUT MORE MANHEM FOR OUR HERO.



OHMAN, LET'S GET SOME MUNCH THAT'LL SPARK THE OLE IMAGINATION

GROOVY



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THANK - SON, MONKO, BAKES & HIGHLIGHTS  
BROTHER CHRIS

BRUCE



COOPER  
'89 FR

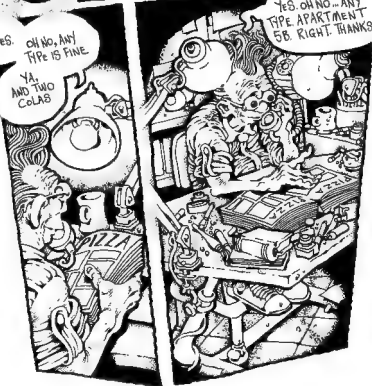
# STRANGE FASE

IN FOOD

Yes. OH NO, ANY  
TYPE IS FINE

YA,  
AND TWO  
COLAS

YES. OH NO... ANY  
TYPE APARTMENT  
5B. RIGHT. THANKS.





YES?



PIZZA OH,  
AND HERE'S YER  
PAPER TOO IT  
WAS IN THE  
HALL HERE

WOOLLY DOO  
PIZZA

OH YES...  
I WONDER  
IF THEY'VE  
MENTIONED  
ME, TODAY.

OH, NOTHING  
JUST PLOP IT ALL  
DOWN OVER  
THERE ON THE  
TABLE, WILL YOU?



HUH?

YA, WHATEVER.  
THAT'LL BE  
\$10 53,  
SIR.



AH SAID  
THAT'LL BE  
\$10.53, SIR

OH...YES.  
WELL I...  
UH...

WOOP  
PI

URG...

Squirt

Squirt

BOOM

psoff

CR





the  
**END**

39<sup>th</sup> DELIVERY  
PERSON BEEN  
REPORTED  
MISSING



MARK VALADEZ  
WRITER  
TOMMY FONS  
ILLUSTRATOR  
PAT WILLIAMS  
LETTERER

A WITCHES  
TALE: **A ROSE IN  
THE HEATH**





"MAD ENOUGH  
TO KILL."



"I TRY TO FLEE BUT  
THERE'S NOWHERE  
TO RUN."



"NOWHERE BUT THE  
FOUNTAIN."



"THE WATER IS  
MY SALVATION"

"IT HEALS ME"

"IT PROTECTS ME"

"IT KEEPS ME  
YOUNG"



"IT GAVE BIRTH TO  
THE HEAVENS"



"IT GIVES BIRTH  
TO THE OVERLORDS"



"THEY ARE MY PROTEGÉS, THE  
CAPTAINERS OF MY CHASTITY"



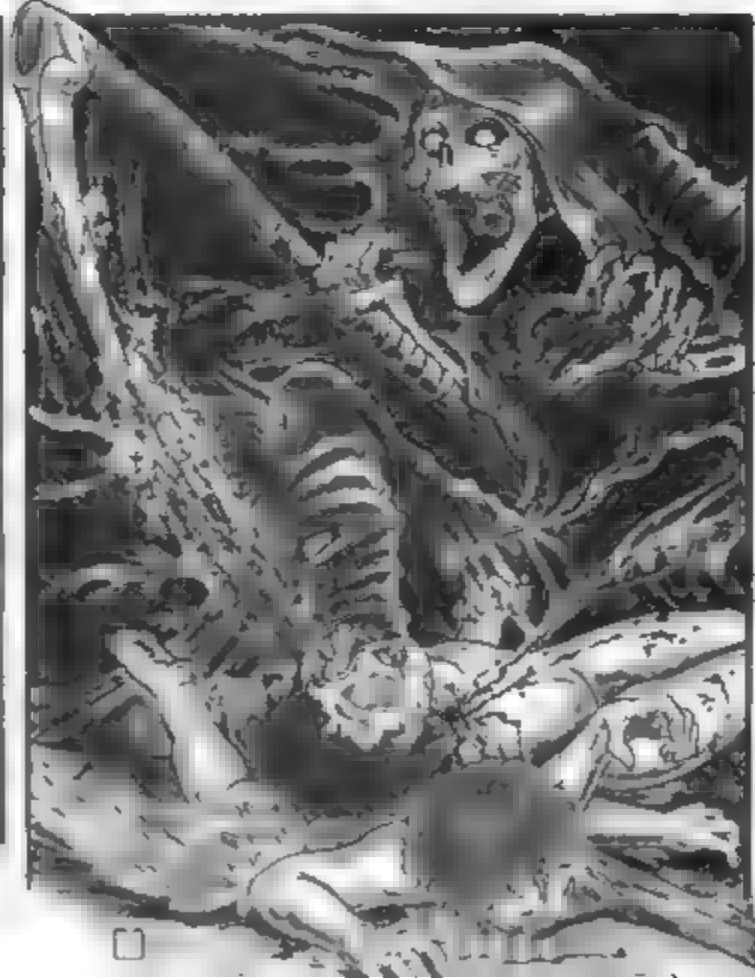
"THEY WERE SENT BY HIM"

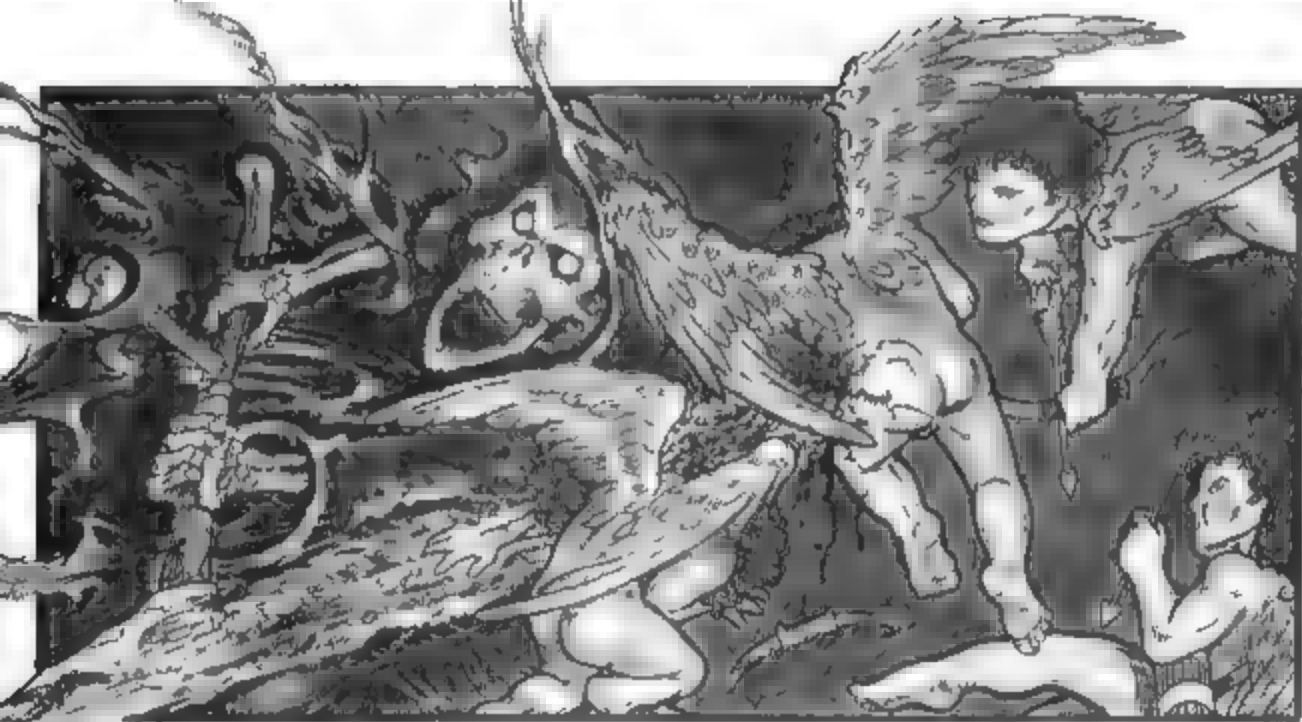


"THEY WERE SENT  
BY HIM"











"THE CARNAGE IS AT  
ONCE BLOODY AND  
BEAUTIFUL."









"AND THEN I AWAKE  
BACK IN MY ROOM."



"BUT I AM NOT ALONE."




"THEY LAID WASTE  
TO HIS BODY AND  
HIS SOUL."



"BUT HIS LUST HAS A  
LIFE OF ITS OWN."



"HIS HUNGER  
WILL NOT DIE."



"THE LIGHT IS DARK,  
AND THE DARK IS LIGHT."

"THE VIRGIN IS A WHORE,  
THE WHORE IS A VIRGIN."

THE END